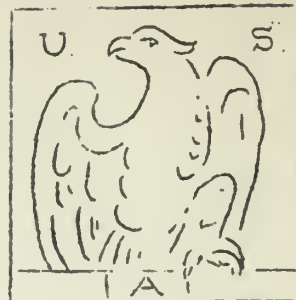




BUCKE BRASS



Vol. 1. No. 9.

October 19, 1934

CHANGES IN CAMP GOVERNMENT NEW CAMP SUPERINTENDENT

Captain Huff, District Inspector, is temporarily in Command of Company 1418 P-71; pending the arrival of new captain. He is replacing Captain Farnham, our former Commanding Officer, who has received an appointment at Fort Oglethorpe, District C, Georgia. It is needless to say that District F will miss him. Meanwhile, Captain Farnham is staying here in camp to help Captain Huff during the interval of appointments.

Lieu't Bachman has also received an appointment also and will leave sometime next month.

Lieu't Reiser is our new welfare officer, he also has other sundry duties. Lieu't Wannamaker is the new finance officer. These appointments seem to be all the changes that are going to be made in the Army personell of Company 1418, except a new C.O.

In the forestry department, Mr. Andrews received the appointment to the office of Camp Sup't., which was formerly held by Mr. Porter.

In the name of Company 1418, let us say that all the wishes for good luck and fortune overspread the work of these new appointees.

FOOTBALL GAME ATTRACTS MEN

Some thirty five of us attended the night football game on Monday 15th., between Tampa U and New-Berry. Due to the generosity of the Forestry department two trucks were procured for transportation and many thanks are to be given to Cap't. Farnham for his persuasive powers in getting us in gratis.

The game proved to be exceptionally good and strange to say, no one was hurt in action.

Final score in Tampa U's favor, thirty six -six..

Orders from Corps Area Headquarters to the Camp Educational Advisors to complete all Personnel Record cards have been received. It is every enrollee's responsibility to do this, if you have not already done so.

The instruction further directs the educational office to place these records of the men taking

EDUCATIONAL ADVISER WELL

Mr. William Moc, our Educational adviser, is now well and is back again among us giving advice and teaching a few classes.

For a short time he was sick in bed with local Florida Malaria, which while not having any real bad effects, does make the victim feel rather weak and puny.

But all this petty sickness has been put behind... and Mr Moc is well and we are very glad that he is able to carry on once more.

FORESTERS HAVE OFFICE

CAMP BUILDINGS COMPLETE

The Foresters have at last finished with tents. Having been the last unit of Company 1418 to leave canvas, they have done themselves good and they've erected a nice office building. Said structure is just north of the Recreation Hall (Sure, we have recreation).

The new building is the same size as headquarters office and built upon the same general order.

Fay Allen, Forestry Clerk, has expressed his hearty approval and joy at having a nice, cool, pleasant home.

IMPROVEMENTS IN OUR CAMP.

A new driveway is being made on the north side of the recreation hall so as to allow trucks to unload their wares at the back door of the canteen. The old road at the north end of the reservation is being refilled, as recent rains played havoc with it's surface.

A few potted trees have made their appearance upon the grounds, they add a note of quiet elegance that formerly was lacking.

Fire extinguishers are now installed in all the barracks, mess hall, recreation hall, and the offices. This is one of the many precautions against fire that has been taken.

Special Flash by our Special Correspondent, Bobby Dewhurst—
RADIO AGAIN REPAIRED BY CHAPIN.
PS- It's broken again.

part in the Educational-Recreation Program INTO A SEPARATE GROUP. These files will be referred to when employment agents and agencies look for qualified men. Draw your own conclusion!

BUGLE BLASTS

Official Organ of Company 1418 P-71

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This publication under the supervision of William Moe, C.E.A.

THE HUMAN BODY.....

The human body is an animal organism, differing in only a few respects from other animal organisms and fitted, by the processes of selection and evolution, for the performance of two main functions:

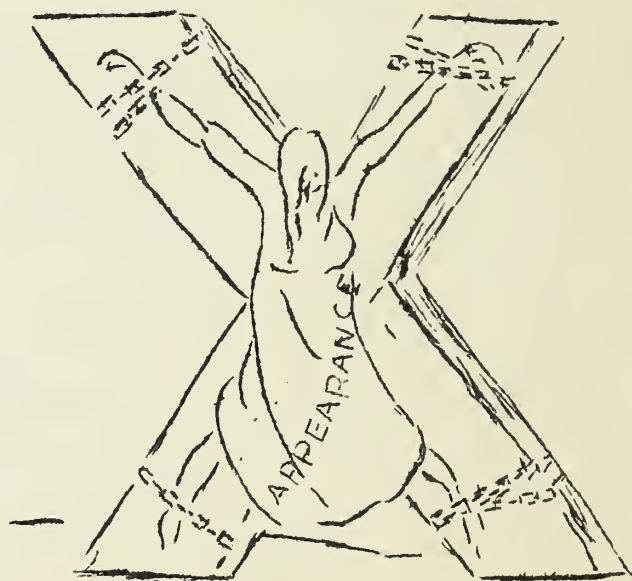
- (1) The conversion of food and air into energy and tissue.
- (2) The reproduction of other individuals of it's species.

As a physiologist I have no data upon which to base a belief that it has been designed for any other purpose or destiny. Why it has been developed to it's present state upon this tiny globule of dust in this obscure corner of the universe why it continues monotonously repeating itself generation after generation, for no other apparent object than to bitter up the verdure of the earth with images of it's obscene gods, with it's hideous habitations, and with the poignant mementoes of it's dead--what these things mean are matters to which I have not been made privy. Certainly there is no clue in the structure or functions of the body itself. As a philosopher I may engage in some speculations on the subject in the company of Plato, Schopenhaur, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, but it is to be recognized that when I do so, my speculations are themselves based upon speculations and not upon anything resembling observed facts.

Sentimentalists will complain that my definition omits two of their favourite themes -- one, the operation of man's intellect, and the other, the tribulations of his spirit. In short, it leaves out mind and soul. But I think that, on the contrary, it includes them. For in the two fold functions that he is called upon to perform he first needs acquire food to supply his energy, and shelter to preserve it, and secondly, in order to reproduce a mate must be secured. And I submit that to do the first is the particular function of the mind, and the second is the function of the soul. I recognize that in a state of civilization such as exists today, both of these things have become absurdly easy, and the mind and soul being restless pieces of

machinery are perverted into other channels. When a man is no longer under the grinding necessity of acquiring food for his next meal, he will turn to other things -- to the operation of the stock exchange, to politics, racehorses, or the gathering of first editions. When a woman no longer needs to exert any mystical fascination of limb or lip to capture a sugar-broker, she turns to lyric poetry or dyspepsia. But in none of the variegated depravities of the mind or soul -- the plan of the battle of Austerlitz, the Fifth Symphony, the belfry tower of Burges, the organization of the Standard Oil Company, the "Ode on a Grecian Urn, or Rob Haselton's collection of postage stamps -- can I discern anything but a weak disguise of the means to acquire food and shelter that they may be converted into energy and tissue, or of the means to acquire a mate in order that another individual may be reproduced. -lc md

SHOULD THIS BE?



IMPRESSION and APPEARANCE.....

Cleanliness is next to Godliness. It creates self-respect, courage, manliness, and "Morale" in any individual or group. When a West-Pointer is flashed on the cinema screen or on the mental arena there is an applause or deep admiration for the splendid and manly looking personality. His body and mind have been trained, but by a long application to routine details of cleanliness and respectful habits of training.

Ten mirrors have been placed in the bath house, so that those not in the habit of using a mirror, may have the opportunity to view the monkey without breaking their own mirror.

Those mirrors are put there for use. Use them! A small percentage of the enrollees need to be reminded that it pays to keep shaved, have your hair cut "a la American style" and not "Russian", brush your teeth and wash your neck.

NEW MEAT IS SLIGHTLY TAINTED, FRESH STOCK EXPECTED!!!!

All the new meat that arrived two weeks ago is now slightly tainted with that week old indifference that always seems to cling to the hind portions after a rather rapid trip through a belt line. Ever and anon there is a rubbing of various parts of one's torso and wondering 'why in hell do all of us new men have to go through that ungodly torture??'

Our so-called fresh meat is composed of eight sturdy fellows with a few red-heads thrown in for good measure.

They have now been introduced to umpty-nine different kinds of germs who are being made to suffer untold agonies by having been forced into the blood stream of said hosts.

To date none of the meat has died on the hoof so we still have hope to kill them by the ole axe method, that has proved so effective in the past.

It is rumored and we hope there is a little truth in it; that soon there will be in our midst twenty-three (23) new specimens of choice freshness, and to say the least tender. -bd.

REMINDER.....READ CAREFULLY.

The time spent in the Cililian Conservation Camp offers a real opportunity for self-improvement. The pursuit of special knowledge should interest every man who has ambitions for success in life.

Are YOU making the best use of your leisure time in camp?

Will the way you are using it prepare you for advancement in business, industry, a vocation, the professions, or develop personality?

HAVE YOU PLANNED your daily program to help you meet successfully the problems that will arise from the new "social order"?

There is opportunity for almost any kind of training you need, if you will only grasp it. The Tampa University, Tampa Business College and Brewster Vocational School are open to each and every one of you! Not only these, but other facilities are to be opened to any and all who are interested.

STILL SHE WILL.....Anom.
(you try to write one and see.)

Day in and out she leaves the house
at eight o'clock to drive her spouse
complete with brief case to his train
then back again to ascertain
whether her three assorted tots
have wrestled with their apricots
and milk and cereal and eggs
then having scrubbed the little

Exchange



(jeers and cheers for
camp papers)

Since our last edition we have received etc....(same old line)

We nominate for a bouquet of fir trees the

EVERGLADE

published by Company 269, Miami, Fla
Their 'On The Spot' as well as the treatment of carton (is that spelt wright).

Cheers!!!! We just received two new papers in our exchange. The Chip Bona and The Pest. Just you'll weight 'til my claws into them thar rags(always did hate to see the typist make arrows)

TRY!TRY!TRY!

What leader, does it seem to you, never smiles because it hurts?

What is so interesting that keeps Joel Keen out until all hours of the morning?

Who is this (Murphy), Cowden talks so much about?

Who bought Forrest Fail a nipple? Did Dewhurst have an idea?

Why does squad leader Larkin go to town with Carter so much?

What truck driver went to Plant City last week and why?

Doesn't Moya look like something lost in the mail?

TRIANGLE PROBLEM.....

(from the ravings of Prevatt)

"Those things worry me.....whom shall I kill? Her, or him, or myself..or both of them.. or all of us... or him ... or me....?"



yeggs

she herds them into coats and hats and drives them off to school and thats

the breathless calendar which she presumes to recommends to me in place of paper clips and ink and now and then I'm prone to think beguiled by rash romantic dreams she's not as nutty as she seems

MODERN DEFINATIONS.....

Spuds.....Pommes de Terre
 Vittles...Tempting Viands
 Too Damm Bad...Distressingly Un-
 fortunate
 A Bad Break...Faux -pas
 Low Brow.....Plebeian
 Purty durn nifty..Chic
 Underclothes...Dainty Underthings
 Know it all....Connoissur
 Kiss: a noun, common (very);also
 proper (prefectly);"An ana-
 tomical juxtaposition of the
 orbicularis muscles in a
 state of contraction which
 is eminently susceptible of
 analytical proof and synthe-
 tical demonstration...

POETRY.....

(on going from bad to verse)
 Only A Dream .. To our own Tony
 "Friends, Romans, and Country-
 men, lend me your ears."
 (We all of us are fond of quo-
 tations,
 So we drank to his health, and ..
 gave him three jeers..
 while he served out additional
 rations.) -L.C.

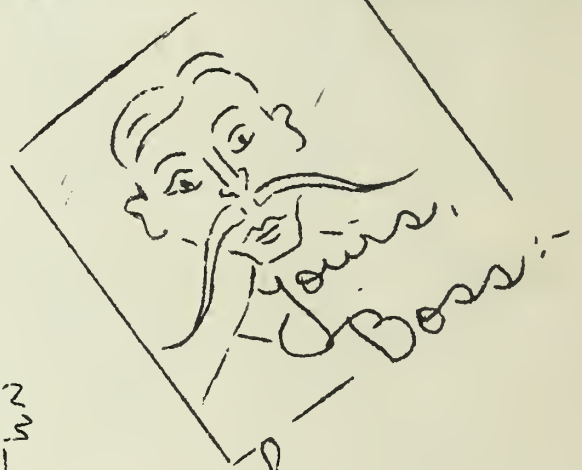
The Morning After .. To O. C.

If the face in the glass,
 Really looks like me,
 Then God grant that I may have
 Personality.

laddy! — I WON'T GET
 ANY RUNNER!

Sin: — A MISS GIVING.

McDougal, our
 Romantic "Doc."
 driving with his
 new "Doctress".



Buesing
 Liked a Towel
 to dry his Torso
 Of congenial size
 — or moreso!



Windy: (with hope) But will I have
 To work tomorrow?

Oh! Those
 Kidnappers!

'Sis